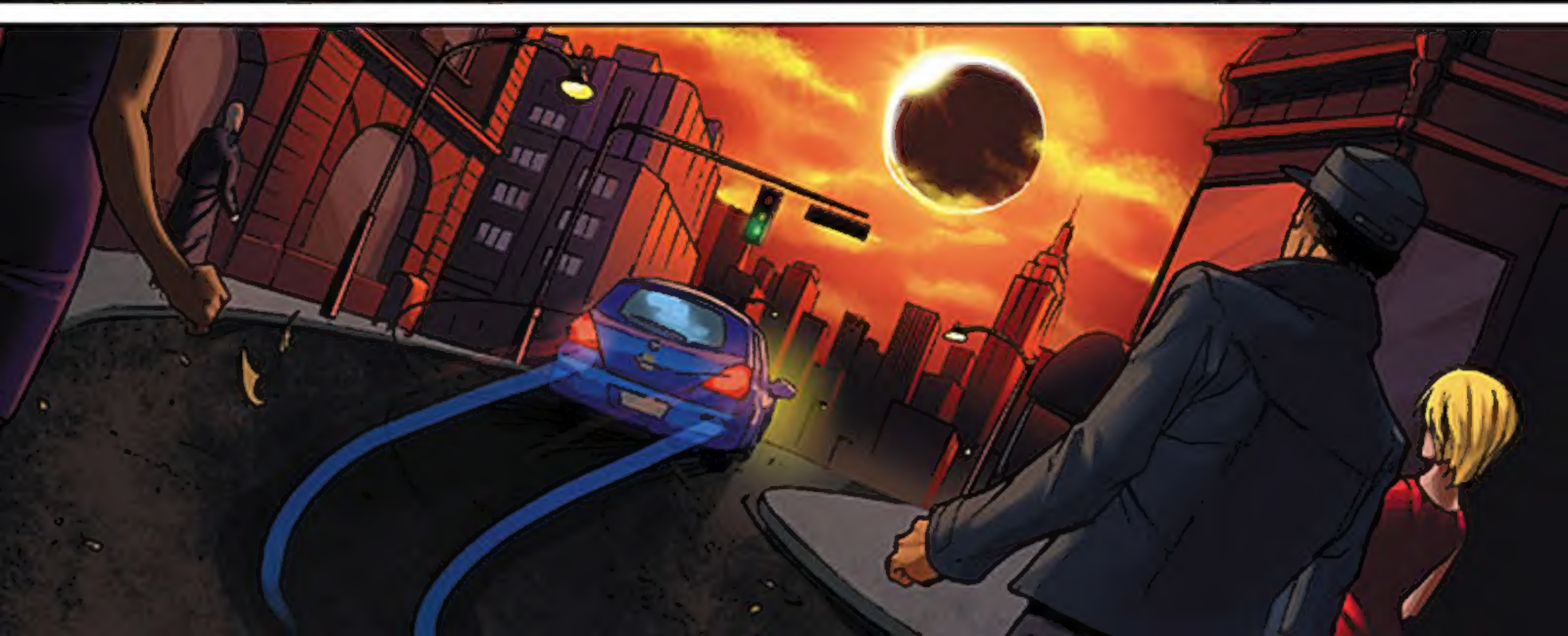


INTRODUCING THE ALL-NEW
NISSAN VERSA
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HEROES

CHAPTER 36

It Takes a Village

Part 2 of 4

As a young boy, the Haitian grew up idolizing his father, Guillame, a powerful spiritual leader. Guillame led his people to stand up against the Tonton Macoutes, the vicious and corrupt Haitian militia. Wielding a powerful mental attack, Guillame defended his people and was their hero... until the Haitian's own abilities became active...

"IT HAD BEEN ALMOST
TWENTY-FOUR
HOURS SINCE THE
'BOOGEYMEN' LEFT..."

IT TAKES A VILLAGE

Part
2 of
4

"...SINCE MY FATHER'S POWER FAILED
OUR VILLAGE, AND THE TONTON
MACOUTES DID AS THEY PLEASED WITH
OUR GOODS, OUR MONEY, OUR WOMEN.

"TWENTY FOUR HOURS
SINCE THEY HUNG HIM UP
LIKE MEAT, AND NO MAN,
WOMAN...OR CHILD HAD
MOVED TO CUT HIM DOWN.

"NOT EVEN
HIS OWN SON.

"THIS WAS HIS
PUNISHMENT
FOR FAILING TO
PROTECT US.
FOR 'BETRAYING
THE LOA'..."

"SAVAGE AS THE ATTACK ON MY VILLAGE AND
MY FATHER HAD BEEN...ONLY ONE THING
ABOUT THAT DAY STILL CHILLS MY BLOOD..."

**JOE KELLY OF
MAN OF ACTION STUDIOS**

Story

STAZ JOHNSON *Art*

CHRIS SOTOMAYOR *Colors*

COMICRAFT *Lettering*

An INVISIBLE COLLEGE Production

"...THE WAY
HE LOOKED
AT ME."



"WHERE I AM FROM, THE VICTIM IS NOT ONE TO BE PITIED...HE IS *WEAK*."

"HE IS TO BE REVILED. IF HE WERE NOT, AND THE LOA WERE *WITH* HIM..."

"HE NEVER WOULD HAVE BECOME A VICTIM IN THE FIRST PLACE."

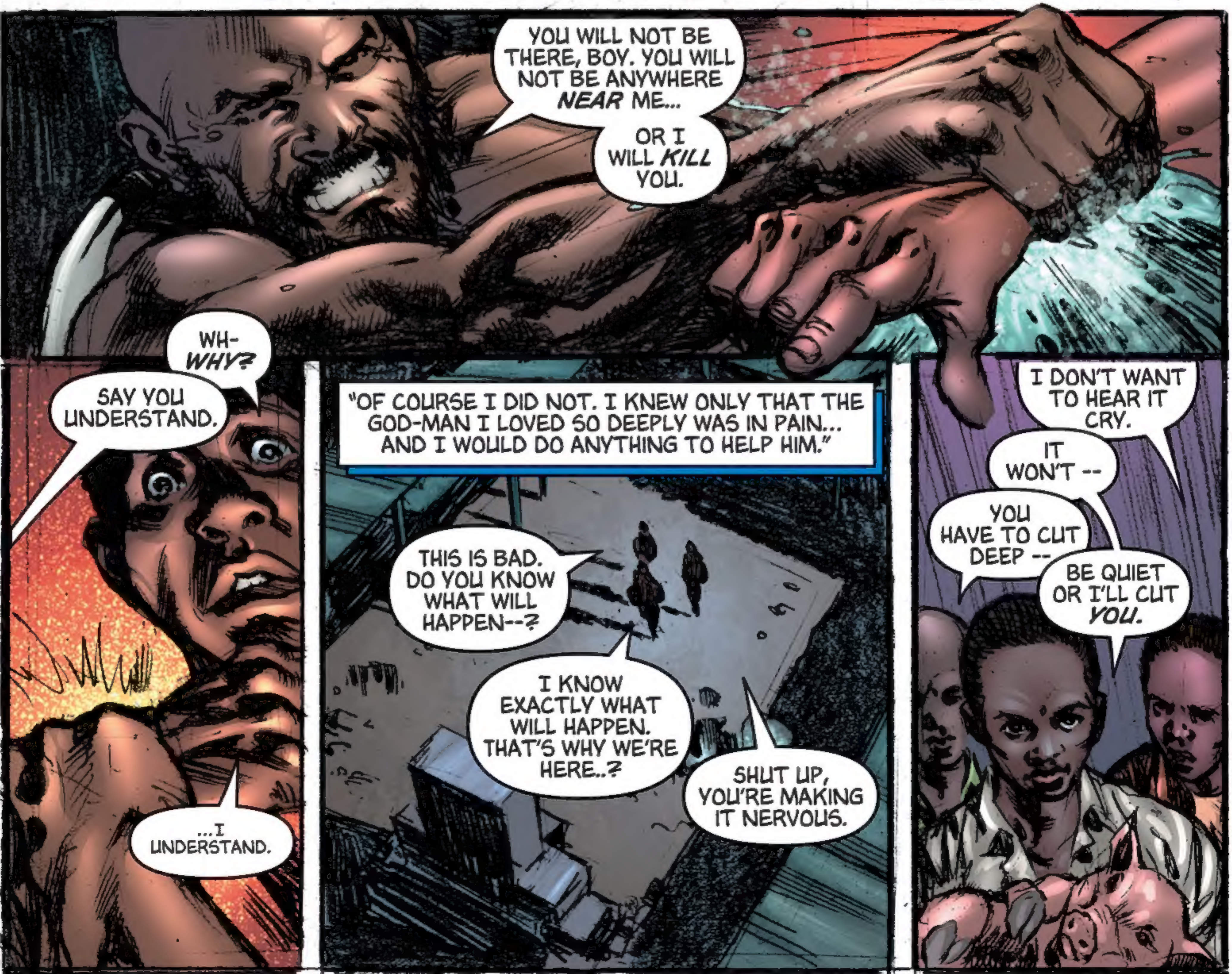
I MUST SHOW THEM, THAT THEIR GUILLAME STILL WALKS WITH THE LOA ON HIS BACK.

YES, FATHER...

I WILL MAKE A SACRIFICE TO OGUN. TO LEGBA.

AND THEY WILL SEE...MY POWER WILL RETURN. STRONGER THAN BEFORE.

YES, FATHER. TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT AND I--



YOU WILL NOT BE THERE, BOY. YOU WILL NOT BE ANYWHERE *NEAR* ME...

OR I WILL *KILL* YOU.

WH- WHY?

SAY YOU UNDERSTAND.

...I UNDERSTAND.

"OF COURSE I DID NOT. I KNEW ONLY THAT THE GOD-MAN I LOVED SO DEEPLY WAS IN PAIN... AND I WOULD DO ANYTHING TO HELP HIM."

THIS IS BAD. DO YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN--?

I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WILL HAPPEN. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE..?


SHUT UP, YOU'RE MAKING IT NERVOUS.

I DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT CRY.

IT WON'T --

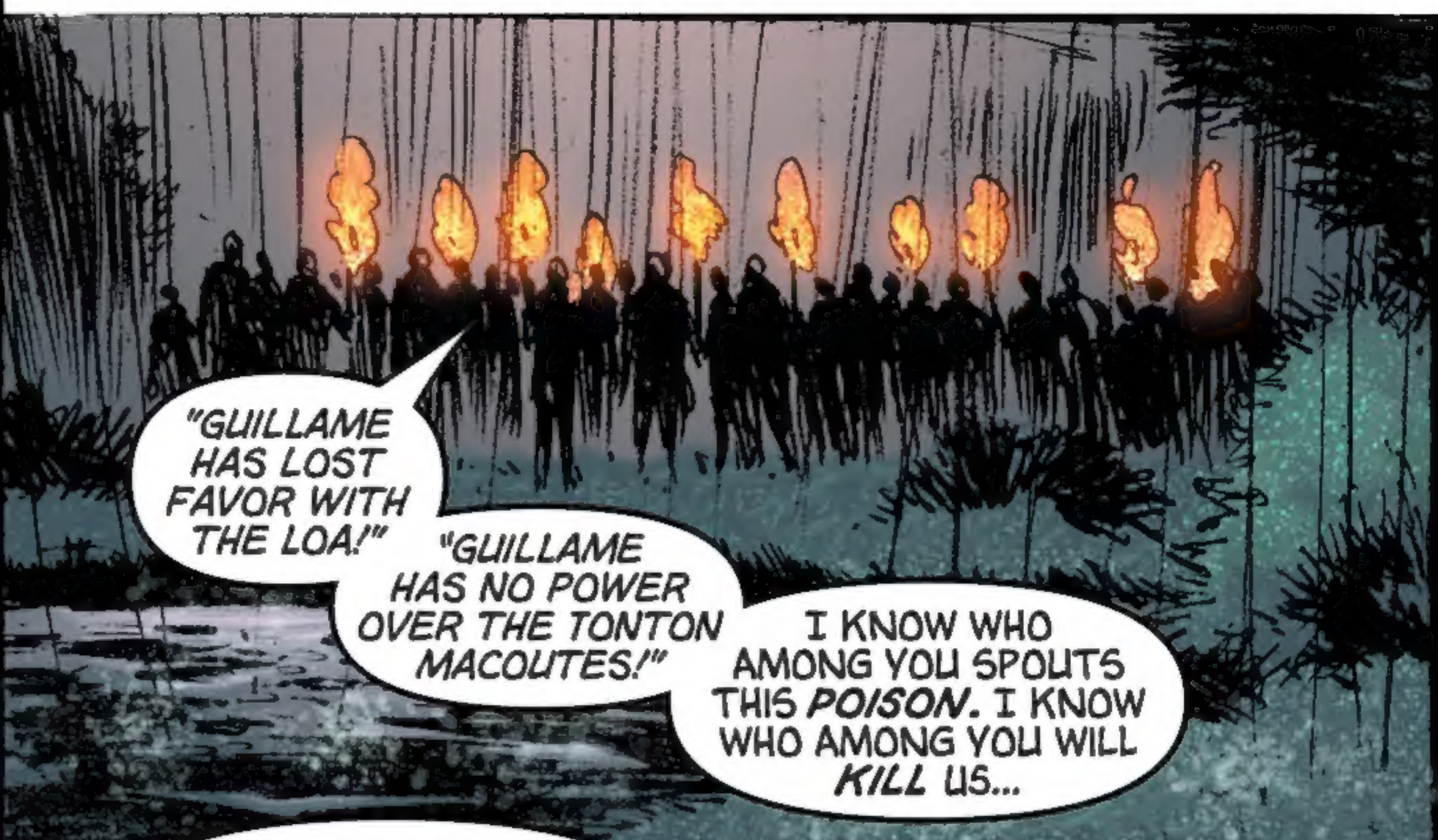
YOU HAVE TO CUT DEEP --

BE QUIET OR I'LL CUT *YOU*.



PLEASE.
GIVE HIM THE
STRENGTH HE
NEEDS...

...MAKE
HIM WHOLE
AGAIN.



"GUILLAME
HAS LOST
FAVOR WITH
THE LOA!"


"GUILLAME
HAS NO POWER
OVER THE TONTON
MACOUTES!"

I KNOW WHO
AMONG YOU SPOULTS
THIS *POISON*. I KNOW
WHO AMONG YOU WILL
KILL US...

BECAUSE WHAT
GOOD IS A HOLINGAN
WHO LEADS A FLOCK WITHOUT
FAITH?! YOU ARE THE *BLOOD*
THAT BEATS THROUGH *MY*
HEART! WITHOUT THAT
BLOOD...

THE LOA
STARVE!
SO **SHOW
ME!**

**SHOW
GUILLAME
THAT YOU
BELIEVE!!**



IT
WORKED...
YOU SEE!

"PRIDE SWELLED WITHIN
ME... AND RELIEF. MY
FATHER WOULD LEAD
AGAIN. HE WOULD FIND
THE MEN WHO HAD
WRONGED US AND
MAKE THEM SUFFER..."

"AND I WOULD BE
BY HIS SIDE."



"BUT THEN..."

"THOSE CHILDISH
HOPES DIED..."

WHY ARE
WE...

THE SPIRITS
LEAVE US...

GUILLAME
IS A FRAUD!



YOU!
WHY BOY?!
WHY DID YOU
COME!??

"HE KNEW. WHETHER
IT WAS INSTINCT,
OR THE WHISPER OF
LEGBA IN HIS EAR, HE
KNEW TO HIS BONES..."

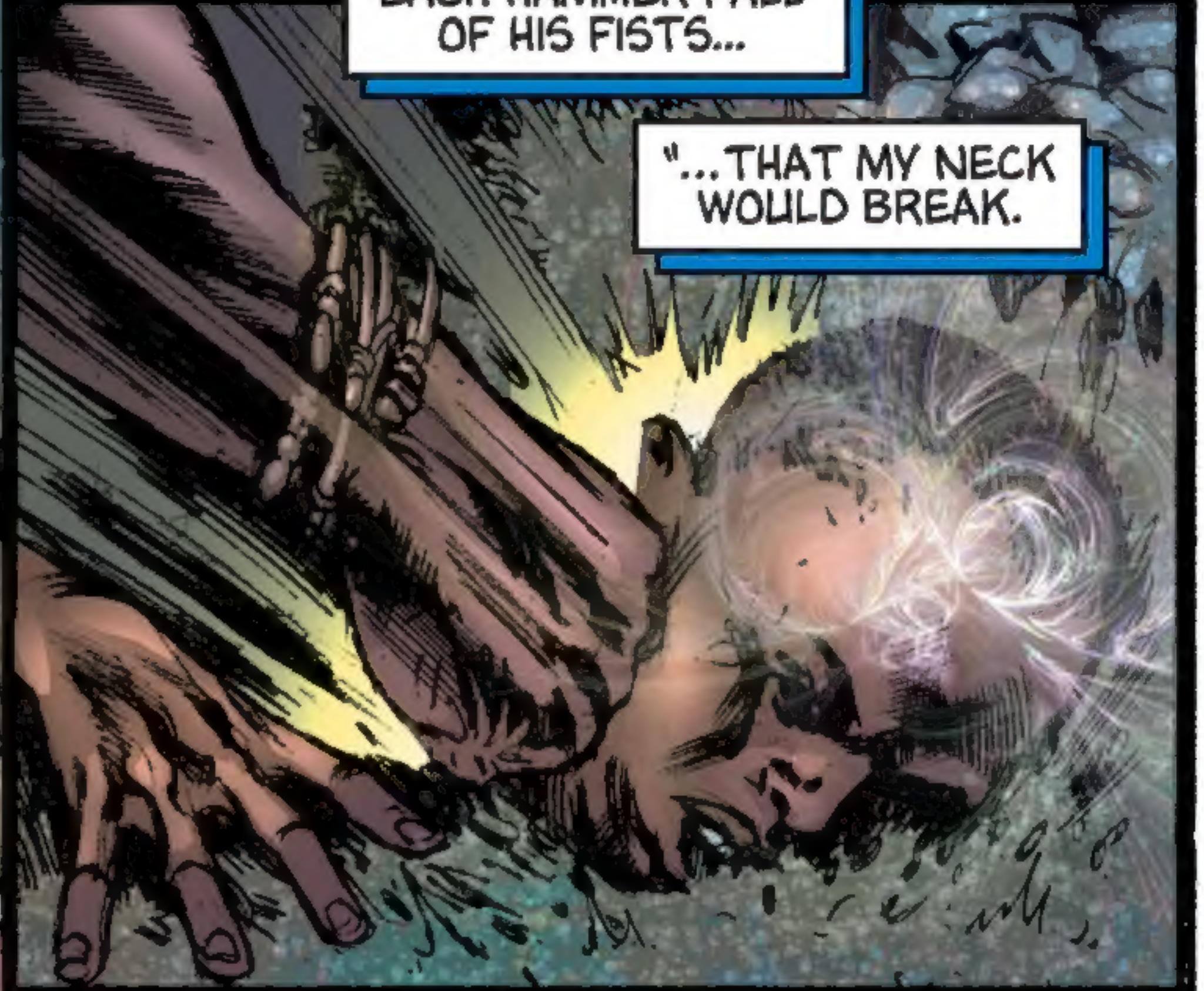


"...SOMEHOW...
I TOOK HIS
POWER AWAY.

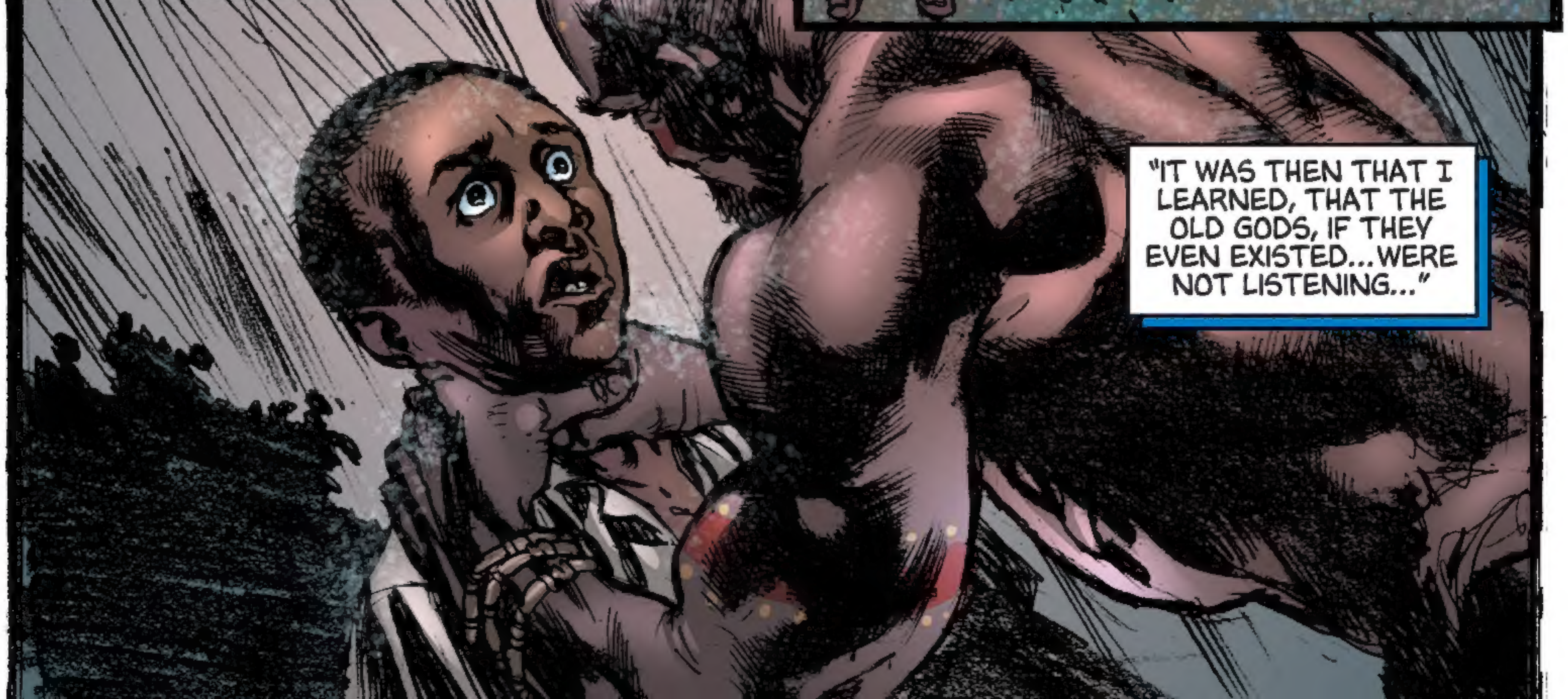
"HE KNEW
I WAS TO
BLAME.

"I HAVE NEVER
FELT SUCH SHAME.

"AND I PRAYED WITH
EACH HAMMER FALL
OF HIS FISTS...



"...THAT MY NECK
WOULD BREAK.



"IT WAS THEN THAT I
LEARNED, THAT THE
OLD GODS, IF THEY
EVEN EXISTED... WERE
NOT LISTENING..."



"MY SHAME. MY FEAR.
MY LOVE FOR MY
FATHER... LEAPT
FROM ME... LIKE
FINGERS... NO...

"...LIKE
MACHETES...

"SLASHING CARELESSLY
THROUGH THE SOFT
EVERYTHING AROUND THEM.

"LEAVING
NOTHING.

"NOTHING BUT
EMPTY SHELLS."



To Be Continued...